

TUNNEL BEGUN! CITY REJOICES.

THREE BRAVE FIREMEN DROWNED.



THE DEAD.
Foreman JOHN J. GRADY, Hook and Ladder Truck No. 2.
PETER J. BOWEN, Engine Company 21.
WILLIAM J. SMITH, Engine Company 21.

While forty firemen were working this morning in the ruins of the big factory building at 211 and 215 East Forty-fourth street, where they had been fighting for four hours in a desperate and successful attempt to confine the flames there and save the adjoining tenements, a portion of the first story floor, weakened by fire and heavily laden with pig lead fell into the water-laden cellar, carrying down with it twenty-five men, three of whom, held down by pigs of metal, were drowned while their frenzied comrades were working frantically to release them.

It was another horrible case of "some one had blundered." A searching investigation will be made to learn who was responsible.

Fireman Kuch, of Engine Company 21, was hurt, seriously. It was at first supposed, and taken to Flower Hospital. To an Evening World reporter this afternoon the Flower Hospital physicians stated that Kuch is getting along nicely and will probably be discharged tonight.

Capt. William Clark, Engine Company 21.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Brown-Quinn's Tablets. All drugs sold the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Quinn's signature on each box.

"To Harlem in 15 Minutes."
—World, April 8, 1893.
Reader's World will contain a coupon entitling the holder to a free ride on the underground rapid transit system on its opening day. More than 200 columns of news, features and pictures besides. No income in price. All for five cents. Order to-night of your newsdealer, or send five cents by mail.

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10 P.M. EXTRA WITNESS GOLDEN TELLS SECRETS OF GOEBEL'S DEATH

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 21.—Witness Golden became ill after the prosecution had concluded its part of the evidence, and when he was turned over to the defense.

Golden stated that he had heard Guy Taylor say to Senator Howell (Rep.) that they must act. He (Taylor) would call out militia. That it was said, "Fallow Dick" Combs said he knew Golden and would help him as far as he could see him. Combs was on duty about two o'clock.

LATE RESULTS AT NEW ORLEANS.
FOURTH RACE—Trillo, barred in betting, first; Knight, second, to 1 and 7 to 5; second, Eva Rose, third.
FIFTH RACE—Claraba, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5; second, Joe Shelby, third, to 2; second, Theraft, third.

SCORE OF THE INTERNATIONAL CHESS MATCH
At 6 o'clock the score in the international chess match was:
America..... 3
Great Britain..... 3

Pillsbury.....	Blackburne.....	Volski.....	1	Langness.....
Shoemaker.....	Howe.....	Mayfield.....	0	Jackson.....
Barry.....	1	Adkins.....	0	Hampden.....
Hedges.....	1	Bellingham.....	1	Newman.....
Hymers.....	1	Mills.....	1	Delmar.....
America.....	3	Great Britain.....	3	

WORLD BOOMED OUT THE TUNNEL OPENING

The World notified New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey of the beginning of the Rapid Transit ceremonies by the thunder of bursting bombs sent up from the roof of the Pulitzer Building.

As soon as the silent spade of Mayor Van Wyck pressed into the earth in the rectangular opening in the facade of City Hall a signal was flashed to the men at the mortars.

The Mayor had scarcely raised the historic pound or so of dirt when the report from the first mortar shook the air.

The great crowd that thronged the park, Park Row, Broadway and Wall street raised its eyes to the building. They saw a cloud of gray smoke and an object whizzing high in the heavens. Then it burst with a crash, sending out a shower of small American flags, which journeyed through the upper air like a flock of gay-colored birds.

The first bomb was quickly followed by another and another, and the sound was like that of a warship's war music while her big rapid-drivers are in action.

The 2,000 persons who stood with upturned faces and watched these daylight pyrotechnics from the great height of the building looked like a garden, laid out in queer figures, whose flowers of pinkish white showed vividly against a background of black.

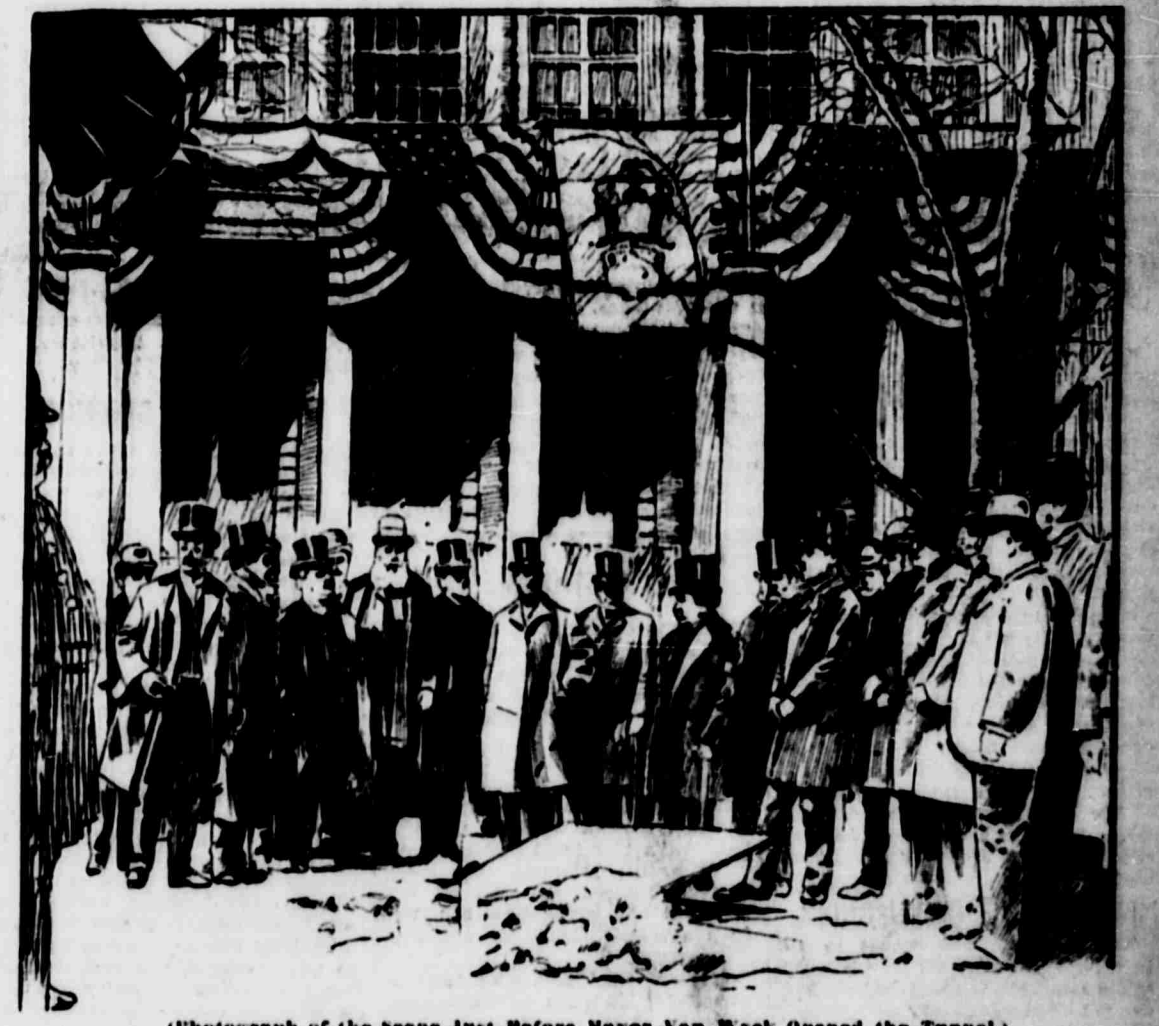
The pinkish white spots were the faces of those who had witnessed one of the great events in the history of New York and were listening to the thunder notes of the sentiment that pervades all of Greater New York to-day— "To Harlem in fifteen minutes!"

Many of them carried away silken souvenirs, for the bombs scattered to the generous winds 1,200 tiny flags. There were twelve bombs fired which contained three, each holding 100.

The bombs were eighteen inches, and, though carrying "dead burden," made nearly as much noise as those loaded exclusively for business.

The heavy flares were fifteen-inch shells, of which a salute of twenty-one was set off. Then there was a salute of thirty-six nine-inch jubilee noise-makers. In all there were seventy-nine, and the entire salute lasted twenty minutes.

RECORD PHOTOGRAPH RAPID TRANSIT SCENE.



(Photograph of the scene just before Mayor Van Wyck opened the Tunnel.)

This is how The Evening World made for its readers a Rap'd Transit Photograph of the Rapid Transit ceremonies. No photograph was ever before reproduced in a newspaper in so short a time.

Time photograph was taken..... 1.30
When developed..... 1.48
In the hands of artists..... 2.17
In photo-engraving room..... 2.52
Ready for Evening World readers..... 3.45
Total time from inception to completion..... 2 hours 15 minutes

25,000 PEOPLE OUT TO SEE THE OPENING CEREMONIES.

To Harlem in 15 Minutes.
—WORLD, April 8, 1893.

History, of tremendous portent, was made in New York this afternoon. The city cast aside the shackles of Conservatism and Slavery, and gave herself unreservedly to Progress.

As the silver spade, wielded by the Mayor, sunk into the soft earth of City Hall Park shortly after 1 o'clock opening the tunnel to Harlem, thousands and thousands of voices gave utterance to the pride and delight which animated every man, woman and child in the great throng.

They knew that after years of sturdy warfare against antiquated transportation facilities, the toiling axle of that handful of soil meant rapid transit in its fullest sense; the bringing together of the remote ends of the city; the aiding and fostering of every branch of commerce; the building of new homes in the northern part of the two boroughs; in short, that it meant more to the progress and prosperity of New York than any event which the history of the city records.

AN IMPRESSIVE SIGHT.
The sight was impressive and inspiring. The park, and the square, white building facing it, were alive with colors. From the naked branches of the trees, and from tall white columns, fluted hundreds of banners.

On the marble plaza stood the officials of the city, and the men who, for seven long years, have worked faithfully to make the occasion possible. There was no gold braid nor tinsel, such as would mark a similar event in a European city.

The men were dignified, half-awed, in frock coats of sober black, and with silk hats. Save for white badges pinned to their breasts there was nothing to distinguish them from the thousands of other citizens who stood silently about.

Quiet, orderly, almost solemn were these thousands. Scarce a sound was heard, nothing save the flapping of the banners and the soft rustling of the wind as Chairman Wise, of the Municipal Assembly Committee, took the silver spade from its velvet case and handed it to the Mayor.

THE FIRST SPADEFUL.
Then, Mr. Van Wyck, stepping to the spot where had been removed one of the marble blocks, bent low, the spade poised aloft for a few minutes that about him might see. The spade implement shone and shimmered in the sunlight.

American Exhibitors in Paris.
Complete list and description in tomorrow's Brooklyn Eagle. Fully illustrated.